

Of Interest to Maid and Matron

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A School for Girls Where Self Government Is Being Tried

Horndon on the Hill, Where They Never Grow Old



Mrs. Haxell (90) Mrs. Turner (85) Mr. Dixon (eighty-six), peeling potatoes.

The Speediest Typist in the World

A competition participated in by some of the most expert typists in the country, held in New York city recently, a slip of a maiden, only eighteen years old, broke the world's record for sustained speed. For an hour she wrote at the rate of 117 words a minute. Miss Florence Wilson looks young even for her years, but she has had a thorough training in the manipulation of the typewriting machine, and has been working up to this achievement for four or five years. Her first competition was in the school where she learned to be so proficient, and she there won prizes in the novices' and amateurs' classes. Last year in Spokane, Wash., while attending a convention of teachers, she aroused great enthusiasm by writing at the rate of 114 words a minute. The trophy which Miss Wilson recently won is that most coveted by speed writers. It is a very large silver cup, and was first offered at the competition held in 1907. In that year it was won by Miss Rose I. Fritz, who held it for three successive years. The next two years it was won by a man, Mr. Otis Haisdell, who was one of the competitors this year, standing next to Miss Wilson, with 116 words a minute. Miss Fritz, the erstwhile champion, ran fourth in the race with a record of 113 words to the minute. It is noticeable that the leaders in the race were almost evenly matched. Participants in these typewriting competitions are trained to the minute. For months before the date set for the trial of their speed they practise solely with a view to working up speed. They write the same matter and as nearly as possible work under the conditions that they will have to meet in the public test. When the hour comes, therefore, for them to give proof of their skill they are usually free from nervousness and are able to undergo the strain without subsequent exhaustion. Of course there is some excitement due to the conspicuous place the competitors occupy on a high platform in the crowded auditorium, with a tense crowd hanging upon their performance, but little Miss Wilson and most of the others seemed not at all disconcerted by the audience. Her victory left her neither unduly elated nor apparently surprised. She said that she hoped to make even a better record in the future, and when asked if her marriage, which it was reported was to take place soon, would interfere with her work, laughed, ignoring the matter of marriage, and repeated that she was bent upon future typewriting records.

Miss Fritz, the original champion, has had an interesting business career since she won the international trophy. During the last year she has been superintending the introduction of new touch typewriting into the schools of Germany. She also took part in contests there and in London for the English team championship. She had the privilege of writing in the presence of the King and Queen of England, the King asking her for her autograph, which she had framed with a specimen of her writing on the machine for him. She has also travelled through Canada, giving exhibitions of typewriting before Premiers and other officials. The competition in which Miss Wilson won the cup this year, commonly called the Typewriting Marathon, or the International Competition, was the principal but not the sole event of interest to the typewriting public at this exhibition. The cup must be competed for each year, but there are many cash prizes. There was a relay contest at which the best eight writers wrote for eight hours, half an hour at a time. Prizes were offered to those who made the best guesses about the number of words written during the eight hours. In most of the competitions the writers used the machine to which they were accustomed. There was one event, however, in which the competitors used ordinary stock machines, which, of course, was a handicap.

The performances by these experts on the typewriter were eagerly watched by thousands of embryo typists who came from the various schools where they are learning the business. As speed is the one thing above all others to be desired, Miss Wilson, Miss Fritz and the others who had done such wonders in this line were as truly heroines to these gaping youngsters as is the popular actress to the young girl. It was remarked that none of the skilled typists chewed gum, wore "rats" or did any of the extreme things they are usually credited with doing. On the contrary, they were well dressed, modest looking girls.

"If only girls who are learning typewriting would have an ambition and work toward that, instead of being contented with mediocre work and positions, there would be more rivals for championship honors," said Miss Fritz, speaking out of the fulness of her experience.

A Famous Street of Harem Homes



HAREM street, in Constantinople, leads from St. Sofia to the Bosphorus. Every building in the street is a harem home. In the bay windows in the fronts of all the houses the women of the harems are accustomed to stand and watch the passengers through the thoroughfare. Inquisitive persons in the street may not return the glances of the women, for the windows are fitted with latticed screens which make it impossible

Fygmy Race, Relic of Stone Age.

IN a race of pygmies recently discovered in Papua, scientists see another connecting link between the average savage races of to-day and primitive man of the Stone Age. Tapiro is the name given to this pygmy race. The men are extremely small but well moulded, strong and active. In contrast to the Papuans, they have stocky, well made calves instead of the thin, straight legs of their neighbors.

Unlike most savages, they do not practice tattooing or circumcision. Their needs for comfort are few. Each man may carry all his portable property in a sort of haversack, which is slung over his shoulder. This contains his sleeping mat, fire stick, rattan for kindling a flame, tobacco and other odds and ends.

They are remarkably skillful in hewing rough but absolutely balanced canoes from the heavy trunks of trees. The craft are beautifully carved and are propelled by paddles with long shafts and wide blades. Skillful as they are in the making of canoes, their only implements are stone axes and bone knives.

In disposing of their dead they wrap the body in mats and place it in a rude coffin usually constructed of broken canoes. The coffin is raised on a sort of trestle and left until decomposition is complete. The skulls of the dead are kept by their relatives and friends and in a short time become worn smooth from handling.

Novel Hair Bands.

CHINESE women are not only ahead of American and English women in the matter of suffrage, but there are many who say they have a more attractive manner of arranging the hair than have Europeans or Americans. At any rate, the Chinese hair band is being extensively worn.

The colorings of these bands are very effective. Blondes generally chose a band with a black ground decorated with flowers and butterflies in natural colors, while the brunette favors a pale colored ground appropriately designed.

to be a Wadleigh girl these days! It's such fun. Instead of the teachers having everything their own way, like they used to have, even the teachers now must appear before the girls' court when they have accused a girl of breaking a rule.

A new kind of school government is being tried at Wadleigh, which is located in New York. The girls are now the disciplinarians of the school and are keeping things in order. Of course, things do have to be kept in order, or otherwise the pleasant new kind of government would cease and the teachers would regain their old ascendancy, but even though the rules have to be obeyed it is a great deal more fun to obey rules which one can help to enforce than to obey those that are merely enforced upon one.

"In other words," explained the school maker of apothegms, "the teachers now advise, but they do not boss."

The school courts which are now in charge of the disciplining of Wadleigh convene after school as a usual thing. Each class has its own court, the business of which is administered by the five class officers. The president of the class is the judge of the court. When the court convenes she is privileged to occupy the exalted seat filled while the classes are in session by the class teacher. The teacher is also permitted to be present—as an adviser merely—but she occupies a lowly seat at a girl's desk. The other members of the court who cannot find room upon the elevated teacher's platform seat themselves in the front row. It is necessary for the accuser who has demanded the arrest of a girl culprit to be in court.

Sometimes the plaintiff is a girl, sometimes a teacher. Any one who has a complaint to make of a girl's behavior between classes must appear before the court. Not long ago one of the male instructors at Wadleigh appeared before the court as a plaintiff in a traffic case. He was six feet tall and mustached, and his story was that the short skirted and middy blouse defendant had failed to observe the Wadleigh traffic regulations, which neglect on her part had caused a stairway collision.

"She ran me down," complained the plaintiff.

Courage and self-control are inculcated by the new system. The middy blouse heaved convulsively for a few moments, but the defendant controlled her emotions and made a dignified explanation.

The judge, who also wore a flowing mane and a middy blouse, took the matter under advisement. On cross-examination it was evident that the crime was not premeditated and the defendant was convicted of pushing in the second degree. The judge addressed the defendant with much feeling, saying that the action of which she stood charged had besmirched the honor of the class and sentenced her to make a formal apology to the entire body, which would assemble the next morning to see the sentence executed.

Violation of the traffic regulations occasions the greatest number of arrests which are brought before the school courts. It is a Wadleigh rule that there can be only one ascending and one descending column on a staircase, and all students are instructed to keep in single file going up and down. But since student government has been adopted at the school there is also another new rule at Wadleigh, which is that being late in class three times counts an absence, and when one has been absent nine times from any class, either for illness or any other



cause, it is necessary to take a perfectly trolable outburst which existed in the horrid examination on that subject. So it is important to be prompt in the classes, and if traffic becomes congested in the halls it is perfectly natural to break the rule of single file and push other persons out of the way so as not to be late for recitation. Then any member of a court or any teacher may report the matter to the court, and an old offender is sure to be haled before that body by the class marshal.

There is a silence rule for the morning assembly at Wadleigh and a silence rule for the morning fire drill. Before student government was taken up this silence rule was never really enforced, for what could a handful of teachers do against two thousand girls who wanted to talk?

But now since the students themselves are responsible for the enforcement of the silence rule there is less talking than ever before in the assembly and fire drill. But there may be another reason for this. The silence rule used also to be enforced in the halls and on the stairs during the changing of classes, or at least there was an effort to enforce it. But now it is permissible to talk on the stairs, and so the important communications which positively must be kept until after school can be interchanged in a perfectly legal manner on the stairs. There isn't, therefore, that bottled up feeling that results in uncon-

Two American Women Who May Become Queens

few years ago, which is one of the most authoritative works on that subject. She understands all about the political and social conditions of the Serbians and can talk on the subject almost as well as her Serbian husband.

A few years ago the Princess Lazarevich, who is one of the most beautiful women in Europe, was married to the Prince of Serbia, who claims descent from the old Serbian dynasty which antedated the Karageorgevichs, the present reigning family, and the Obrenoviches, their predecessors. He has said that he has no ambition to the throne, and in proof of it he has dropped the noble family name of De Czerousky. However, as for name, he still has enough left; and as for ambitions, many have put aside the crown twice, three and even more often, only to take it in the end.

The Prince, who has been practically an exile since the present King came to the throne, has spent his time, money and energy in seeking to promote an alliance between the Balkan States and to create a greater Serbia. If he is not personally responsible for the present war, it is at least in line with what he has worked for, and if it succeeds who shall say what his reward may be, especially as discussions in Serbia are already reported? The Princess Lazarevich, to give her part of her name, has been the staunch ally and coworker with the Prince in all his efforts. She was Miss Eleanor Calhoun, of California, daughter of a grandnephew of John C. Calhoun, the statesman. As a young girl she went to Paris, studied under Sardou and won success abroad as an actress. She married the Prince in London, and since has given herself to the furthering of his political fortunes. They are now in this country, and the Prince was called upon by the bill an emergency breach caused by the non-appearance of Dr. Eliot as a speaker at a meeting of the Peace Society recently, made a red hot war speech, to the consternation of the peace loving audience, over which Mr. Andrew Carnegie presided. The Prince took hard on Mr. Carnegie's toes by protesting against the internationalization of Constantinople, which is Mr. Carnegie's pet project. How Serbia's watershed and waterways must be protected and ports obtained, and how Russia and Austria must keep hands off in the settlement of the Balkan affairs, the Prince explained with all the enthusiasm of one who seeks to preserve the integrity of a country that he may one day be called upon to rule over. The Princess was in the audience. She collaborated with her husband in the book on "The People of Serbia," published a

Woman War Correspondent. SOME of the graphic stories of engagements in the Balkan war were cabled to the London Chronicle by Miss Mary Edith Durham, probably the only woman acting as an accredited war correspondent.

Miss Durham has lived many years in Montenegro and is considered an expert



The Woman War Correspondent in affairs of the Near East. At the outbreak of the war she took up the work of the Red Cross in connection with her corresponding.

Miss Durham was one of the few correspondents who followed the advance of the Montenegrin troops. Her activity in the Red Cross helped her considerably. It is said of her that she seems to never sleep. One branch of her work almost all the time demands her attention.

One of the difficulties in the way of this American girl's husband obtaining the throne is his lack of funds to carry on a campaign. Although she inherited a half million dollars from her mother's second husband, Mr. James Henry Smith, that is a bagatelle for royal activities, especially when the claimant has an accumulation of debts to be paid out of the marriage dowry. Mrs. Smith, it has been

made. Even when a girl perfectly loathes another girl, when it is time to criticize the loathed one's performance in the literature class the critic can scarcely find it in her heart to utter any more drastic sentiment than, "A good selection and very well recited."

One of the agreeable features of student government such as is now in operation at Wadleigh is the opportunity for turning the tables which it affords. The judges are not exempt from arrest or punishment, and any of the laity are privileged to bring about their arrest. Also, if an officer of a class is a repeated offender she is really subject to severe punishment. In hardened cases her delinquency has even resulted in her being deposed from office.

Salmon Fishing Popular Sport for English Society Women. SALMON fishing is a popular sport among women in England. The big fish have plenty of fight and furnish just the excitement and tussle when hooked that a woman enjoys. Perhaps two of the most enthusiastic fishers for salmon are Mrs. Oscar Lewisohn, formerly Miss Edna May, and Mrs. Borrett, better known to theatregoers as Miss Marie Studholme.

Mrs. Lewisohn's favorite fishing ground is the famous Cat's Hole, on the lower Stanley Waters, River Tay. She has landed many a big shiny fellow there unassisted, and is expert at playing the extremely game fish.

Mrs. Borrett is no unskilled fisherwoman, and the twenty-pounder which she is holding in the accompanying photograph is one of her own catch.